

# CAPTAIN MARVEL

MARVEL

5

LQY#139



THOMPSON  
CARNERO  
BONVILLAIN



BORN TO A KREE MOTHER AND HUMAN FATHER, FORMER U.S. AIR FORCE PILOT CAROL DANVERS BECAME A SUPER HERO WHEN A KREE DEVICE ACTIVATED HER LATENT POWERS. NOW SHE'S AN AVENGER AND EARTH'S MIGHTIEST HERO.

# CAPTAIN MARVEL



## "RE-ENTRY" CONCLUSION

WHEN A VILLAIN NAMED NUCLEAR MAN SHOWED UP IN NEW YORK AND KIDNAPPED YOUNG REPORTER RIPLEY RYAN, CAROL WENT AFTER THEM — ONLY TO FIND HERSELF TRAPPED INSIDE A STRANGE BARRIER AROUND A NEWLY POSTAPOCALYPTIC ROOSEVELT ISLAND.

INTENDING TO BUILD AN EMPIRE OF MALE DOMINANCE, NUCLEAR MAN HAS TRAPPED HUNDREDS OF MEN IN HIS CITADEL AND FORCED THEM INTO HIS METAL-MEN ROBOTIC ARMORS. ONLY ONE MANAGED TO ESCAPE: SOM, NUCLEAR MAN'S OWN SON, WHO JOINED THE HEROES' CAUSE. WHILE HEROES SPIDER-WOMAN, HAZMAT, ECHO, AND SHE-HULK AND THEIR MAKESHIFT ARMY LAUNCHED AN ASSAULT ON THE CITADEL, CAROL FOUND HERSELF FACE-TO-FACE WITH HER WORST NIGHTMARE: A MIND-CONTROLLED ROGUE, INSTRUCTED TO FIGHT CAROL TO THE DEATH.

BUT NUCLEAR MAN UNDERESTIMATED BOTH WOMEN. ALLOWING ROGUE TO ABSORB HER CONSCIOUSNESS, CAROL TOOK OVER ROGUE'S BODY AND BROKE OUT OF THE CITADEL. BUT JUST WHEN SHE THOUGHT THE FIGHT WAS OVER, NUCLEAR MAN REVEALED HIS FINAL CARD: HE'S PLACED A BOMB WITHIN CAROL'S RANKS.

AND SHE HAS NO IDEA WHERE IT IS.

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I LET ROGUE  
ABSORB ME...BUT  
MY PSYCHE TAKING  
OVER INSIDE HER  
BODY BROKE HER  
FREE OF NUCLEAR  
MAN'S MIND  
CONTROL.

BECAUSE NOTHING IS  
EVER *THAT* EASY (AS IF  
THAT WAS EASY). THERE'S  
A BOMB...SOMEWHERE  
WITH MY CREW.



BUT FIRST...DESTROY THIS  
REMOTE TO MAKE SURE  
ROGUE'S NOT UNDER HIS  
CONTROL WHEN HER PSYCHE  
GETS TOP BILLING AGAIN...

JUST LOOK AT YOU. IT'S CHARMING THAT I LURED  
ROGUE HERE UNDER THE GUISE OF *HELPING* YOU,  
AND THEN SHE CAME AND *TOOK* EVERYTHING  
FROM YOU, JUST LIKE WHEN YOU FIRST  
MET!

FORTUNATELY,  
BOTH FORMS ARE APPEALING  
TO ME, SO I WIN NO MATTER WHAT!



OH,  
SHUT UP  
ALREADY!



YOU NEED  
TO LEARN NOT  
TO STRIKE ME,  
WOMAN!

**BAM**



**STAN'S SOAPBOX**  
 JULY 1968

# STAN'S SOAPBOX!

We sometimes receive letters accusing us of publishing too many different titles. A number of fans have said it's too expensive trying to buy all our mags, and they ask us not to be so greedy, and to publish less of 'em. So, we thought you might like to hear OUR side of it. The only reason we constantly add new titles is because YOU ask for them. Thousands upon thousands of your letters demanded that we give Cap, Shell-Head, Namor, and all the others their own magazines. In fact, remember when we tried to discontinue the Hulk some years ago? Your unceasing outcry forced us to bring him back, despite the fact that it imposed a tremendous strain upon our already overworked staff. And each time we try to publish fewer 25¢ Summer Specials, you swamp us with letters demanding more than ever. Personally, we'd be happy to let up a bit. Many of us, including yours truly, haven't had a vacation in years! But, our policy was, is, and always will be to give Marveldom what it asks for, and judging by our ever-skyrocketing sales, we're not far from the mark. That's the lowdown, loyal one. We don't want you to spend all your bread on our mags, honest. But, so long as the dramatic demand for them continues, we can't turn a deaf ear. Anyway, remember this: no matter how many stories we create each month, our credo will always be the same — Nil Nisi Optimus — nothing but the best!

—Smiley



**STAN LEE**  
 FOREVER



can Matt Murdock  
 tonishingly different  
**MIGHTY THOR** #1  
 menace so power  
 him? Well, might  
 than picture him!  
 find a way to de  
 gog, all of Asga  
 will triumph at l  
**CAPTAIN AMERICA**  
 wears a strip of  
 of his neck, he  
 Skull! But, if he  
 We don't know  
 can help our  
 out of this one  
**INCREDIBLE**  
 tering climax  
 tween our g  
 madly malici  
 lopin' super  
**IRON MAN**  
 Unicorn, fra  
 Marvel? We  
 pure, unad  
 our great  
 action time  
 style! And  
**SUB-MARINER**  
 Namor re  
 just in tim  
 of the m  
 of all.  
 the wilc  
 battle-sc  
**MARVEL**  
**CAPTAIN**  
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 crusad  
 Sub-M  
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**NICK**  
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 befor  
 mon  
 to  
 He  
**DR**







BOOM

CAROL!  
YOU  
OKAY?

I'M GREAT.  
JESS. ROGUE'S  
JOINED THE TEAM, AND  
I LIKE THOSE ODDS.  
HOW'S IT GOING  
DOWN HERE?

I LIKE  
IT BETTER  
WITH YOU IN  
THE MIX.

ME  
TOO.

BUT I DO  
BRING SOME BAD  
NEWS. NUCLEAR MAN  
IS CLAIMING HE SENT  
US A BOMB.

?SIGH?  
OF COURSE  
HE DID.

ANYONE  
HAVE ANY IDEAS  
ABOUT WHERE IT  
MIGHT BE?

I  
DO. WE...  
SHOULD  
TALK.

THAT...  
DOESN'T SOUND  
GOOD.

SOM,  
CONTACT  
RIPLEY TO BRING  
THE SECOND  
WAVE TO OUR  
POSITION.

ROGER.

JESSICA, I NEED  
YOU TO LEAD OUR NEW  
OFFENSIVE. TAKE SHE-HULK  
AND HAZMAT WITH YOU. HELP  
ROGUE KEEP NUCLEAR MAN  
BUSY. BUY ME AND ECHO  
SOME TIME.

YOU  
GOT  
IT.





WE SHOULD HAVE COME UP WITH A BATTLE CRY.

TOO LATE!

WE CAN WORKSHOP IT WHILE WE FIGHT!

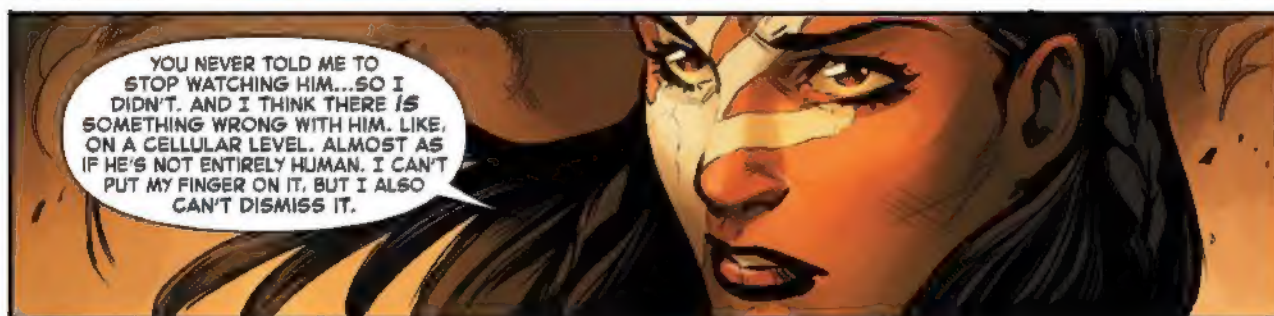
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU GUYS ARE MY ROLE MODELS.

YOU'RE SO LUCKY!



YOU THINK SOM IS THE BOMB, DON'T YOU, MAYA?

I DO. HE'S THE ONLY THING NUCLEAR MAN "SENT" TO US.



YOU NEVER TOLD ME TO STOP WATCHING HIM...SO I DIDN'T. AND I THINK THERE *IS* SOMETHING WRONG WITH HIM. LIKE, ON A CELLULAR LEVEL. ALMOST AS IF HE'S NOT ENTIRELY HUMAN. I CAN'T PUT MY FINGER ON IT, BUT I ALSO CAN'T DISMISS IT.



UM. IS THAT... ROGUE?

UH... YEAH. SHE'LL BE FINE.

DO YOU THINK SOM KNOWS?

...NO.

I DON'T KNOW IF THAT MAKES IT BETTER OR WORSE.

WORSE... IT MAKES HIM INNOCENT. AND HIS FATHER HIS MURDERER.

CAROL?





CAROL...  
I...SOMETHING  
IS HAPPENING TO  
ME...

DAMN. SO MUCH  
FOR BREAKING IT  
TO HIM GENTLY.



I...  
I'M THE BOMB,  
AREN'T I?

YEAH.  
YOU ARE.

I--  
I DIDN'T  
KNOW.

I KNOW.  
IT'S OKAY. WE'RE  
GOING TO FIX  
THIS.



MY FATHER...  
HE MUST HAVE  
DONE SOMETHING TO  
ME. OR WAS I **THIS**  
ALL ALONG?

I DON'T  
KNOW.

CAROL,  
YOU HAVE TO--  
YOU HAVE TO **KILL**  
ME BEFORE I  
GO OFF!

NO.



PLEASE. I...  
I WON'T BE ABLE TO  
LIVE WITH IT IF HE USES  
ME TO HURT ALL OF YOU.  
EVEN IF I SURVIVE IT,  
I **WON'T**. DO YOU  
UNDERSTAND?

I MADE SO  
MANY MISTAKES,  
I TOLD SO MANY  
LIES, BUT ONLY  
BECAUSE I WANTED  
TO SAVE THE  
DAY.

**THIS** IS  
HOW I CAN SAVE  
THE DAY. YOU CAN  
STOP ME BEFORE IT'S  
TOO LATE, BEFORE  
I DO WHATEVER IT  
IS HE WANTED  
ME TO DO.

I SAID NO.  
PART OF BEING  
A HERO IS **FINDING**  
ANOTHER WAY. WE'RE  
FINDING ANOTHER  
WAY, SOM.

ROGUE,  
I NEED  
YOU...





HAZMAT, WHAT'S HAPPENING?

I THINK MAYBE SOM IS THE BOMB. HIS HANDS ARE GLOWING.

I WONDER IF HE'S BEEN DRAINING OUR POWERS...LIKE HE'S BEEN STORING UP OUR ENERGY AND NOW THAT'S WHY HE'S GOING TO GO OFF.

YEAH. THAT KIND OF MAKES SENSE. SOUNDS LIKE THEY'RE GOING TO TRY TO DEFUSE HIM USING ROGUE.

I MEAN, IF YOU CAN DRAIN THE POWER OUT OF A BOMB, IT CAN'T DO MUCH DAMAGE, RIGHT?

...RIGHT.

YOU OKAY, JEN?

YEAH, I JUST...I'VE ALWAYS LOVED MY HULK POWERS, BUT THEY'VE SORT OF TAKEN OVER MY LIFE RECENTLY... AND IT WAS NICE HERE TO BE FREE OF THAT FOR A WHILE. TO BE JUST MYSELF AGAIN.

I FEEL YOU.

YEAH... I GUESS YOU DO.

NO.

NOT MUCH WE CAN DO ABOUT IT, THOUGH.



I GUESS WE BETTER GET ON BOARD WITH IT.

YEAH. THIS IS MY EXCITED FACE. CAN'T YOU TELL?

I LIKE YOU, KID.





SOM, MEET ROGUE. SHE'S A REAL PAIN...BUT SHE'S ALSO ABOUT TO COME IN VERY HANDY.

I DON'T HAVE TO TELL YOU NOT TO KILL HIM, RIGHT?

NOT MY FIRST RODEO, CAROL.

THOUGHT YOU DIDN'T NEED FLESH-TO-FLESH CONTACT ANYMORE.

WELL, UNLESS YOU WANNA GET DRAINED TOO, I FIGURE I BETTER KEEP IT OLD-SCHOOL.

YES, I'VE HAD MORE THAN ENOUGH OF THAT.



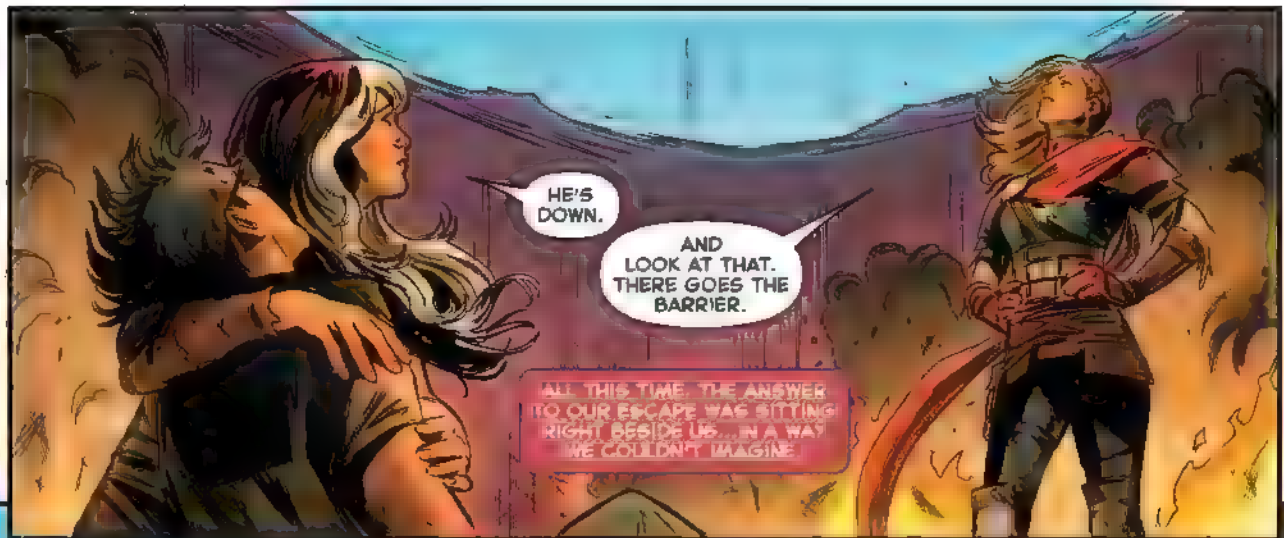
HAVE A BIT MORE CONTROL THIS WAY TOO.

THIS'LL JUST HURT FOR A MINUTE, SOM. 'POLOGIES IN ADVANCE.



UHHNN...





HE'S  
DOWN.

AND  
LOOK AT THAT.  
THERE GOES THE  
BARRIER.

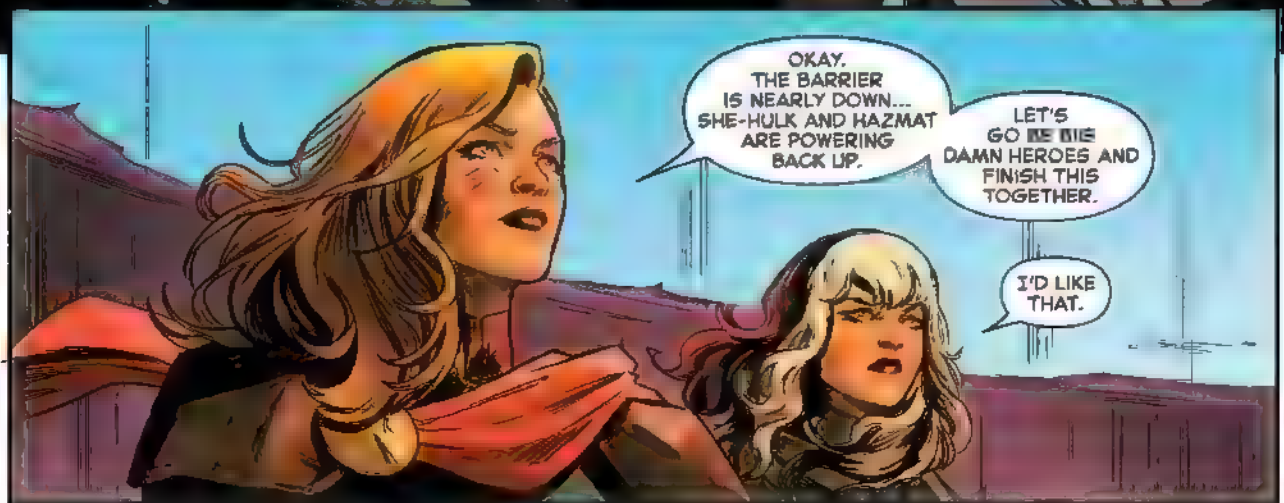
ALL THIS TIME, THE ANSWER  
TO OUR ESCAPE WAS SITTING  
RIGHT BESIDE US... IN A WAY  
WE COULDN'T IMAGINE.



RARRGGHH!

OH  
HELL.

HERE  
WE GO.



OKAY.  
THE BARRIER  
IS NEARLY DOWN...  
SHE-HULK AND HAZMAT  
ARE POWERING  
BACK UP.

LET'S  
GO BE THE  
DAMN HEROES AND  
FINISH THIS  
TOGETHER.

I'D LIKE  
THAT.





DESTROY MY BARRIER!  
DISARM MY SON?  
I WILL BREAK YOU ALL!

HAULK

SMASH!

JUGH

YOU'VE BEEN  
DRAINING ME SINCE  
I GOT HERE. CREEP  
I'M GUESSING YOU'RE  
AFRAID OF MY  
FLAVOR  
SO HAVE  
AN EXTRA BIG  
DOSE

OH I LOVE  
YOUR FLAVOR YOU'RE  
A PERFECT CONTINUOUS  
NUCLEAR BATTERY I JUST  
WANTED YOU POWERING  
MY ISLAND. NOT  
ME

BUT AS  
THAT PLAN NOW  
SEEMS OVER I'LL  
HAPPILY TAKE THE  
POWER-UP

FWOOM

FWOOM





NUCLEAR  
PUNCH!

BOOM



DAMN. THAT  
PUNCH WIPED OUT  
THE ENTIRE FIELD...  
AND HE'S PREPARING TO  
DO IT AGAIN. WE CAN'T  
REACH HIM BEFORE HE  
UNLEASHES IT.

THEN LET  
ME ABSORB THE  
HIT. YOU FINISH  
HIM OFF.

LIKE LITTLE  
ANNOYING WOMAN  
BEES BUZZING  
ABOUT MY HEAD.  
I'LL KILL YOU  
ALL!

HNNNGGG!

HEH. SO  
STUPID.

???





I  
COULDN'T AGREE  
MORE.

THERE'S A LOT OF  
HOLDING BACK IN MY  
LIFE. NOT USING WHAT  
I HAVE. OR AT LEAST  
NOT ALL OF IT. KEEPING  
MYSELF IN CHECK.

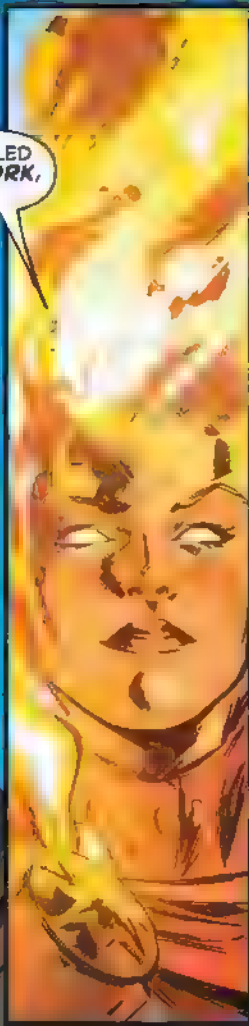
MOST DAYS  
REQUIRE A MEASURED  
RESPONSE. RESTRAINT.  
NOT RELEASE.

YOU'RE  
DONE.



HNNNG. FOOLISH WOMAN.  
CLOSE COMBAT WAS  
THE ONLY CHANCE YOU HAD  
OF DEFEATING ME, BUT YOU  
HAVE GIVEN ME ROOM  
TO--

IT'S CALLED  
**TEAMWORK**,  
IDIOT.

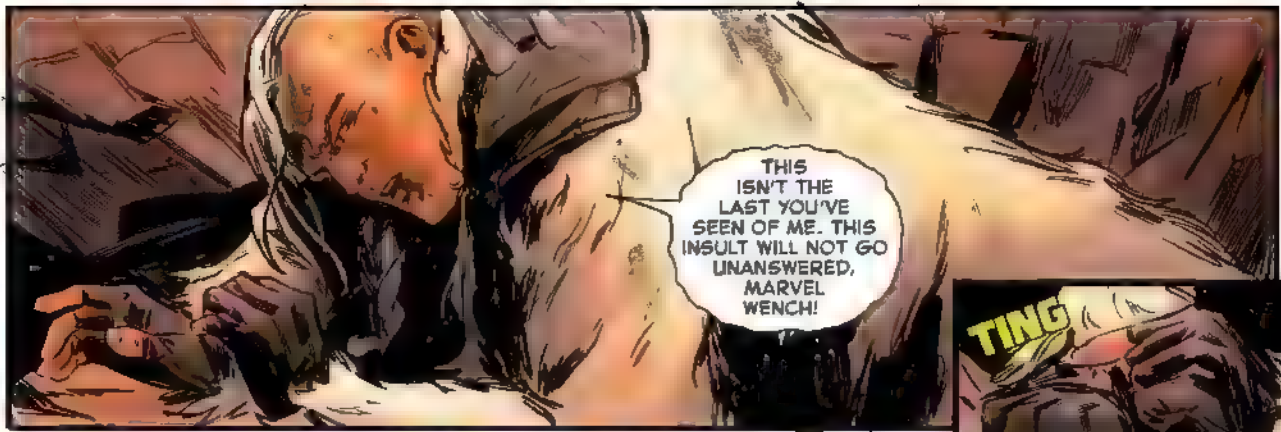


WHAT.  
NO MORE  
JOKES?

GET  
UP. I DARE  
YOU.



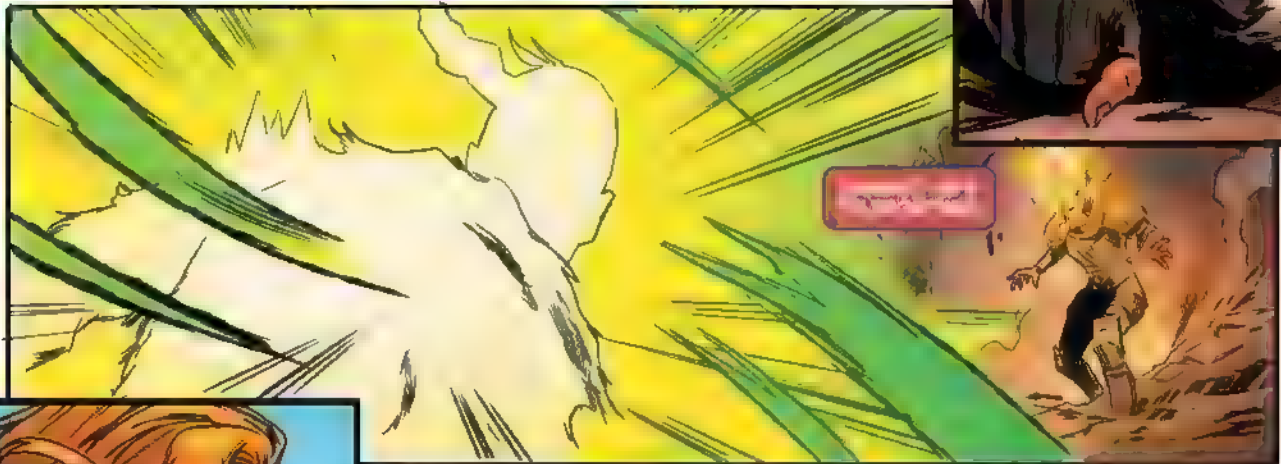




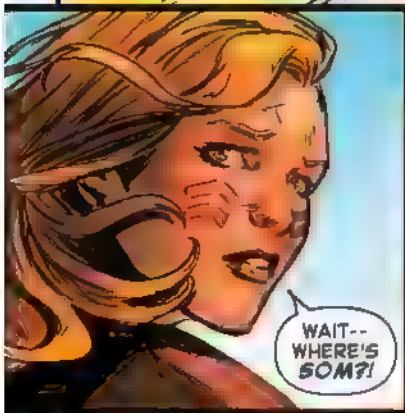
THIS  
ISN'T THE  
LAST YOU'VE  
SEEN OF ME. THIS  
INSULT WILL NOT GO  
UNANSWERED,  
MARVEL  
WENCH!



TING



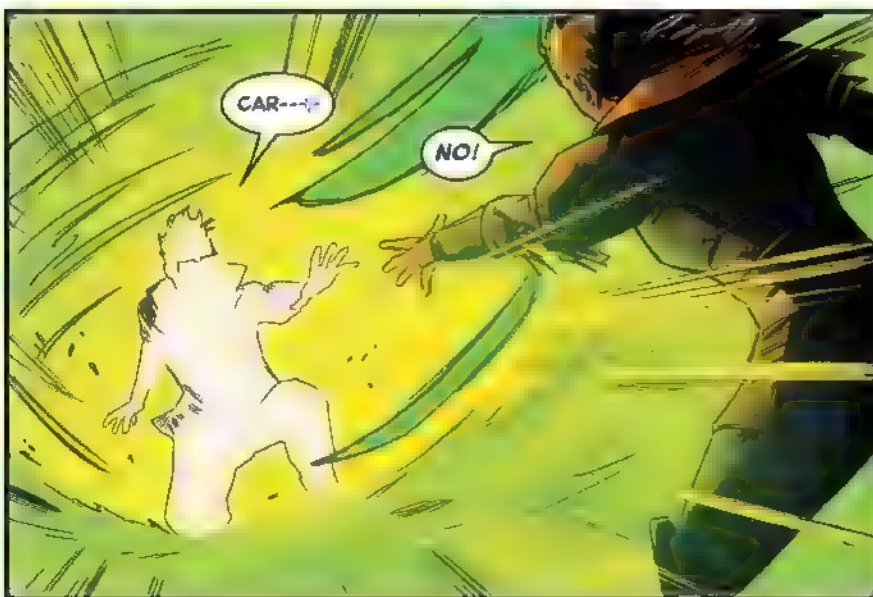
explosion & sound



WAIT--  
WHERE'S  
SOM?!



SOM.  
I--



CAR---

NO!

HE'S GONE.  
I...I SHOULD HAVE  
REALIZED WHAT WAS  
HAPPENING.

YOU  
COULDN'T HAVE  
KNOWN, CAROL.

HE WAS MY  
RESPONSIBILITY.



YOU HAD A LOT OF  
RESPONSIBILITIES...









SO. THAT  
HAPPENED.

YEAH. I'M  
SORRY.

WASN'T  
YOUR  
FAULT.

I KNOW.  
I'M STILL  
SORRY.

I  
KNOW THAT BEING  
ABSORBED BY ME...  
IT'S LIKE RELIVING A  
NIGHTMARE FOR  
YOU.

PERHAPS MY  
WORST  
NIGHTMARE.

IF I'D  
HAD ANY IDEA IT WAS  
ALL A SETUP STAGED BY  
NUCLEAR MAN...THAT HE WAS  
LURING ME THERE TO USE  
ME AGAINST YOU...WELL, I  
NEVER WOULD HAVE COME.  
CAROL. I HOPE YOU  
KNOW THAT.



I DO.  
YOU WERE TRYING TO  
HELP. AND IT'S PRETTY  
HARD TO BE MAD  
ABOUT THAT.

WE'LL  
NEVER BE FRIENDS, ROGUE.  
NOT REALLY. BUT IN SOME WAYS  
YOU KNOW ME BETTER THAN  
ANYONE EVER WILL...AND THE  
SAME IS TRUE FOR  
ME.

I LIKE  
WHERE WE ARE  
RIGHT NOW.

...ME  
TOO.



YOU'VE  
TURNED INTO A  
HELL OF A HERO.  
ROGUE.

I'LL NEVER KNOW  
HOW MUCH OF THAT WAS YOU.  
BACK THEN, WHEN IT MATTERED...WHEN  
I WAS AT THAT CROSSROADS...HAVING  
YOU IN MY HEAD MADE IT HARD TO KNOW  
WHAT WAS YOU AND WHAT WAS ME. IT'S  
WEIRD TO BOTH HATE SOMETHING AND  
ALSO BE GRATEFUL FOR IT.

BUT  
DOES IT REALLY  
MATTER?

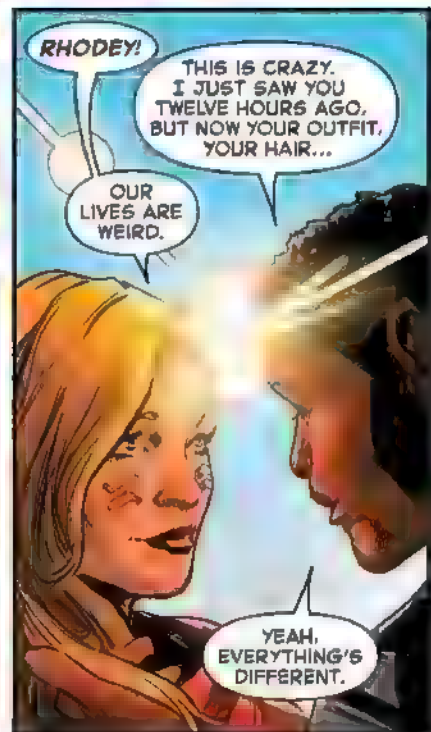
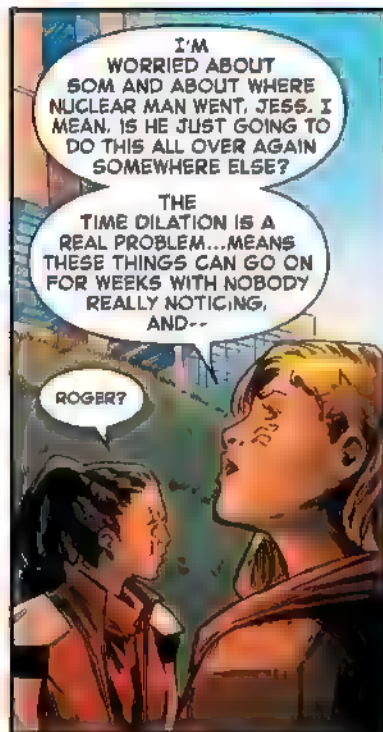
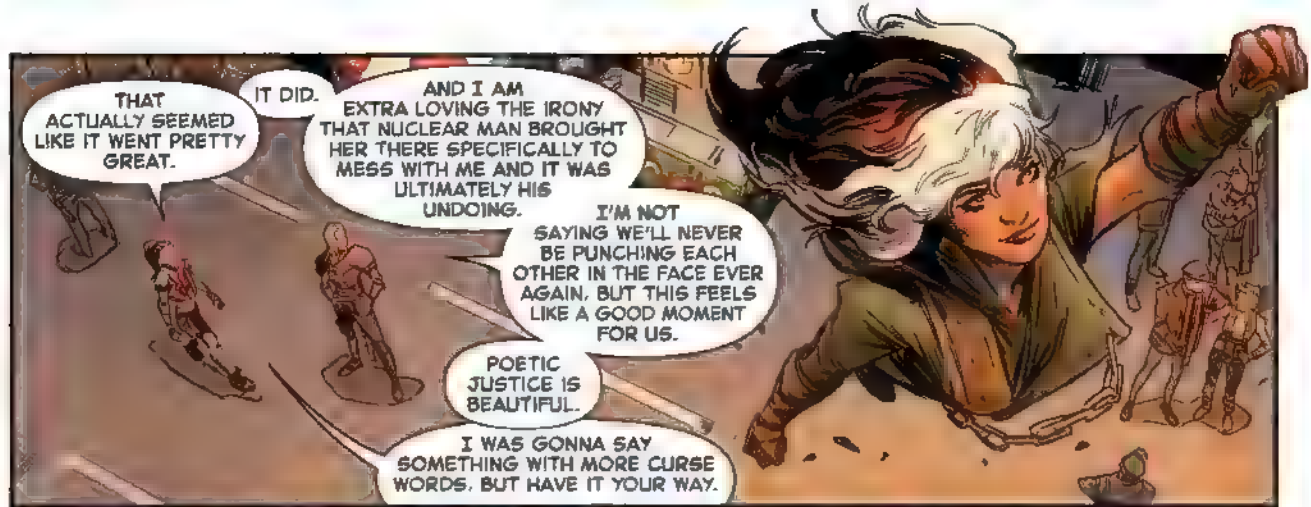
MAYBE  
NOT.

FOR  
WHAT IT'S  
WORTH, YOU'RE  
STUBBORN AS HELL  
AND ALWAYS WERE.  
I DON'T KNOW THAT  
HAVING ME IN YOUR  
HEAD BACK THEN  
WOULD HAVE MADE  
YOU A HERO IF YOU  
DIDN'T WANT TO  
GO THAT WAY  
ANYWAY.

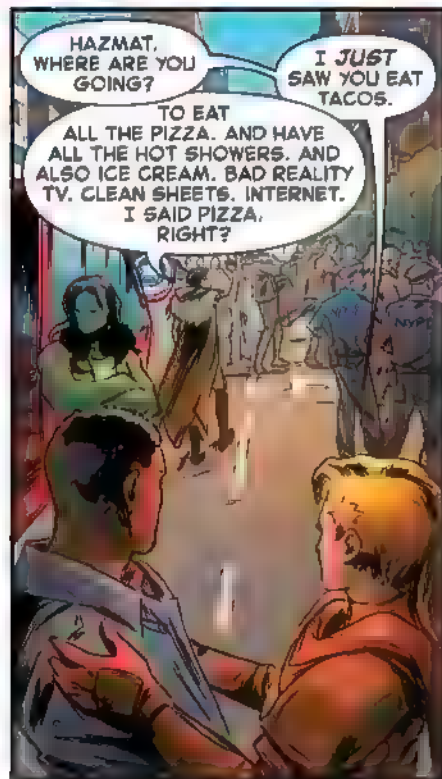
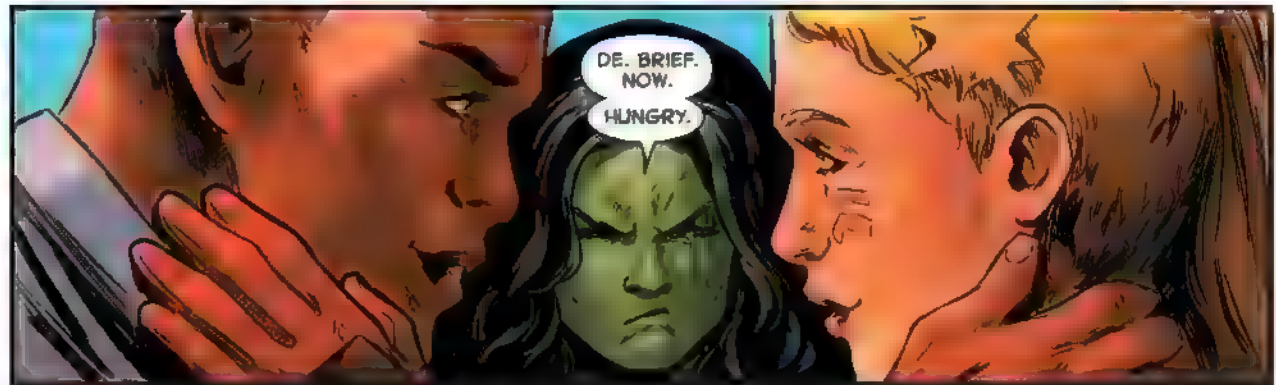
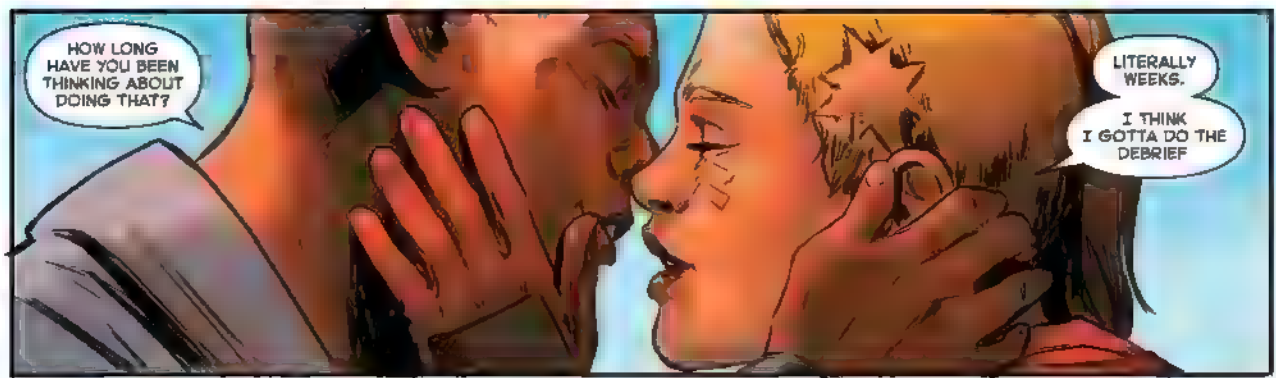
...I...THANK  
YOU. THAT MEANS A  
LOT COMING FROM  
YOU, CAROL.

GOOD.













## THE EAST VILLAGE.

CAROL'S APARTMENT.  
TWO DAYS LATER.







**NEXT: THE WAR OF THE REALMS!**



# NEXT ISSUE:



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ZONE